FOREST REPUBLICAN.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13, 1893. VOL. XXVI. NO. 21.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Mulhall estimates that the civilized t Nations pay annually \$13,700,000,000

The Slaughter family, of Texas, are said to be the most extensive land owners in America, their combined ownings amounting to 500,000 acres.

Fatness in women is regarded as a mark of beauty in the Orient. Since their advent in the World's Fair grounds as sedan-chair carriers, the Turks have had a good deal to do with fat women, and the Argonant avers that they have revised their esthetics.

Joint-stock farming, by which larger agricultural operations can be carried on under one management than is possible for the single-handed farmer. will probably be one of the future developments of our agricultural system. This is a practical way of reducing the cost of production.

An aerial electric railway, invented by Albert Leslie Widdis, of Detroit, is expected to perform wonders. The owner claims that it will send cars whizzing through space at the rate of 500 miles an hour! Think of it, exclaims the New York Ledger, a letter mailed in Chiengo will reach New York in two

Observes the Detroit Free Press: 'There is a certain amount of scientific interest in knowing that it is not the high temperature that makes the people uncomfortable, but the humidity with which the air is charged. But unfortunately the scientific fact does not lessen the suffering. One is just as hot after finding it out as when he was in total ignorance on the point."

France is soon to adopt an interesting innovation in the postal-card system, announces the Argonaut. The cards will be issued in the form of check-books, with stubs. The sender of the postal card can make memorands of its contents on the stub, and can have this stamped at the postoffice before the card is detached, so that a verified record of the correspondence can be kept.

At the moment when horses have taken a back seat in this country camels have come to the fore in Australia. It is said that five lines of traffic have been already opened up and are in regular operation there. Two thousand camels are in use daily. It is not necessary to carry any food for these animals, as they are able to subsist on horses or bullocks would starve

Statistics concerning the failures of farmers in the first six months of 1893 throw bright lights on the present depression of agriculture in England. From last January 1 to last July 1 the number of failures among farmers has been forty per cent. larger than in the corresponding months of last year. In England and Wales more than 16,000persons engaged in agriculture are living in sheds, barns, tents, vans and in the open fields. Thousands of unemployed agricultural laborers are hovering on the outskirts of London. In the same volume of statistics 52,484 persons are reported to be living now on coasting merchant vessels and inland barges.

Evidence of the most direct variety places the blame for the destruction of the British battle ship Victoria on the Admiral who went down with his ship, states the Washington Star. All the witnesses who testified before the court-martial at Valetta agree on that and every other material point and two of the officers heard Sir George Tryon confess the responsibility. In all great catastrophies there is generally an effort made to place the burden on a corpse, and when Admiral Tryon was first declared guilty many people imagined that the accusation was due almost entirely to the fact that he was dead and could not, therefore, defend himself, but it is now certain that he blundered and did so with persistence that brooked no interference.

It is satisfactory to the Scientific American to learn that the gentlemen who have urged the New York botanical garden project are nearly now in a condition financially able to begin actual preliminary work near the Bronx River. At least the sum of \$215,000 has been received. There are several large subscriptions yet expected from wealthy citizens, and when these are received it is probable the general public will be asked to contribute. There will be no pains or expense spared to make the garden worthy of the State and of the Nation. Kew Garden is the model which the far-seeing men who have undertaken the charge of this enevery reason to believe that their of forts will be crowned with success.

The silver producing States number a population but little more than one per cent, the total of the United

A new order of things has lately come about in Siam, and the young men are getting a great and unusual share in the government of the country. From the King downward there is scarcely a single minister who is above the age of forty, and many are much younger.

The pure Arab horse is now being largely used in England to invigorate the race horse, the hunter and the carriage horse. He is also used for the production of the best class of polo ponies by being matched with small Exmoor and Welsh mares. In those districts where he is obtainable he is in great demand by the breeders.

Not the least interesting portion of the newspapers of New York, to the San Francisco Argonaut, is that which describes the efforts of the benevolent to better the condition of the women and children of the poor. In New York, before there were any such excursions, the mortality among the children of the working-class was enormous. It has been greatly reduced since they came into vogue.

The New York News thinks it is worthy of more than passing notice when the speed record of the bicycle reaches the astonishing pace of over 428 miles in twenty-four hours. This performance, achieved in London, surpasses the distance covered in the first six days go-as-you-please pedestrian race in New York City. The simple two-wheel contrivance has thus enabled man to travel as far in a day as his legs-alone would take him in a

When Buffalo Bill's Indians get through their work, in Chicago in the afternoon, they like nothing better than to repair to a merry-go-round near the camp and revolve to the music of a bad hand-organ. The passer-by stops to see the show, for the bucks and squaws are in their full panopy of feathers and paint. Most people would get enough fun by riding horseback three or four hours every day without wanting to ride on wooden horses afterward; but, then, you see, real horses have no hand-organ attach-

In other days the great area called Okefonokee Swamp in Southern the coarse grass and shrubs where Georgia was looked upon as utterly irreclaimable and worthless. It was lately sold by the State for sixteen cents per acre and an enterprising company of lumbermen has penetrated the supposed swamp and found it to be a small inland sea with rich islands. It is strange, muses the New York News, that this mystery was not developed long ago. Many a time the old wildcat banking system was satirized by bogus issues of the "Bank of Oke-

> Doctor Edward Everett Hale has not much patience with the idea that a clergyman must work six days over a sermon. He says: "A sermon consists of about 2500 words. I take a cup of coffee before breakfast and write about six pages-that is, 650 words. In the morning I dictate to my amanuensis 1500 words. I am intensely interested in the subject, and this takes only a quarter of an hour. In the afternoon I look it over and add 500 or 600 words, and the sermon is done. In all, I haven't put my hand for over two hours to paper."

Says the Chicago Herald: "Secre-

tary of State Walter Q. Groshant, will go down to history as the first member of the Cabinet who became acting President in consequence of the insbility of both the President and Vice-President. On the same day in July President Cleveland and Vice-President Stevenson were both out of the country. Mr. Cleveland was on board the yacht Oneida, sailing out to find deep sea fishing off the coast of Massachusetts. Mr. Stevenson was on the steamer Corons, taking a Pacific Ocean voyage from San Diego to Santa Barbara, Cal. Both were more than three marine leagues, or say, ten and a half miles, from shore, which is the limit of the jurisdiction of the United States. It cannot be said they were the same as on United States soil, being on United States vessels and under the United States flag; for, if being on such a craft was the same as being on the land, they might have sailed around the world, claiming to be all the time in the United States. Perhaps Mr. Gresham did not assume the duties of acting President, but that he was the legal acting President while terprise have in view, and there is Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Stevenson both were ten and a half miles from shore does not admit of a doubt."

PATIENCE.

Be patient! Easy words to speak While plenty fills the cup of life, While health brings roses to the cheek, And far removed are care and strife.

Falling so glibly from the tongue Of those -I often think of thisiom suffering has never wrung, Who scarcely know what patience is,

Be patient! when the suff rer lies Prostrate beneath some fell disease. And longs, through torturing agonies, Only for one short hour of ease,

Be patient! when the weary-brain Is racked with thought and anxious care, And troubles in an endless train Seem almost more than it can bear,

To feel the torture of delay The agony of hope deferred; To labor still from day to day, The prize unwen, the prayer unheard.

And still to hope, and strive, and wait The due reward of fortune's kiss; This is to almost conquer fate, This is to learn what patience is.

Despair not ! though the clouds are dar'. And storm and danger vell the sky; Let fate and courage guide thy bark. The storm will pass, the port is nigh.

Be patient! and the tide will turn, Shadows will fade before the sun , These are the hopes that live and burn To light us till our work is done. -All the Year Round.

AUNT SUSAN'S QUILT.



bride ain't pleased with I don't know what would sad head twisted to one side, as

spread out on the bed. It was a care- the wedding festivities. fully-pieced quilt, of a somewhat intricate pattern.

"Jimmy's bride can't help being he tickled with that," said Mrs. Dake, as she smoothed out a fold; 'and if she knows anything about nice quiting, she'll see that wa'n't quilted in a day.

Said old Mrs. Gray.

"I will if I can, Nancy," said Aunt Susan. "There's the train comin"! she'll see that wa'n't quilted in a day. Well, I guess not! I quilted ev'ry last stitch of it myself, and there's a good half-day's work in come of them blocks with the feather and herrin' bone patternsand the shell border all 'round frames five weeks and three days, and I put all the time I could get on it, and there ain't no slack work, tired as I did get of seeing"it 'round.'

She smoothed out another crease. "Lemme see," she went on. "There's 2147 pieces in the quilt, and a good many of 'em are pieces of Jimmy's little baby dresses. That'll please his wife, I jest know. Here's a block made and his little shoulders and arms was

almost as pink as the dress. dresses. And this piece of blue chambery is like a little sunbonnet he had, all fined with fine white jaconet. And here is a piece of fine muslin with a my's quilt, and the wedding to little pink sprig in it like the first short place on the coming Wednesday. dress Jimmy ever had. He did look so cunnin' in it, with the sleeves looped back, and a tumble-curl on the top of his head!

'I'll show his wife-to-be all these pieces, and if she ain't tickled with the ing house. quilt, she'll be a queer one."

drawer a large, square cream-tinted envelope, out of which she carefully drew the "invite" to Jimmy's wed-

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Holbrook invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter Helen and James Barclay Larkin, Wednesday evening, September 14.

Then followed the address of the bride's parents, in a city 400 miles

from Mrs. Dake's home. "But I'm goin' !" she said gleefully, its envelope. "I'd go if it was twice kissed her on both cheeks. as far. I ain't seen Jimmy for near on

see Elviry Hodge right away about so cold and formal to her. turning and making over my black He now had the graces of a citysilk, and I must see Samantha Rose bred young man. She found it hard of it!" about a new cap. I guess I'll have to to accommodate herself to them, and have something kind o' smart for a to the usages of the fashionable boardcity weddin', where they'll all be fini- ing-house in which her prosperous fied up so. I don't want Jimmy to be young nephew lived. ashamed of his old aunty; but lawsy He might, perhaps, have wished that so tickled over the quilt. She fairly me! Jimmy wouldn't be ashamed of Elvira Hodge had made his aunt's cried when I showed her the blocks

again, folded up the quilt carefully in ily, "I am so glad you came Aunt an old sheet, and laid it away in a Susan." lower drawer of the bureau, saying:

won't have one that represents as much lovin' labor as that quilt. I had to mothers to me. cry a little when I quilted them blocks

He had not been back to the home of ashamed of her. his childhood for five years. As his The wedding was to take place the

wedding was one of the greatest sur- a girl." own eyes at first. It don't seem no caterer would provide the supper. longer than yesterday that Jimmy was She did not know what a caterer to think of him bein' married-I de- went to sleep half wishing herself clare I can't git over it!

"But I'll give him a s'prise, too. I don't intend to give him a hint that herself in the beautiful house of Mr. I'm comin' to his weddin', and if he Holbrook, surrounded by finely won't be took back when he sees me won't be took back when he sees me dressed ladies and gentlemen who marchin' in on him, my name sin't looked curiously at the odd-looking Susan Elizabeth Dake! Don't you little old woman in the queerly-made recken his wife'll be tickled with the reckon his wife'll be tickled with that and old-fashioned black silk, she heartquilt, Elviry?"

"They'd ought to be, that's sure," said Elvira.

"I think it's a kind of special Providence that I put in the frames when I did. I didn't cal'late on quiltin' it into a corner, where she hid until next winter, but I had a kind of little country mouse she was. feelin' that I'd better do it when I did. and now it's turned out that there was a good reason why I should quilt it and happy and handsome, came into then.

There was quite a company of Aunt Susan's friends at the little station to see her off on the morning she started. little Mrs. Dake There was unusual color in her cheeks | that, instead of going forward with the with arms akim- and unwonted sparkle in her eyes. She bade each of her friends good-bye one two or three times, and promised to which she had taken off her bonnet and take good care of herself. Some of shawl. In it was her wedding gift to stepped back and them she promised a cramb of Jimmy's Jimmy—the quilt that had but yestergazed with admiration at the object wedding cake, and a full account of day seemed to her as beautiful and ap-

> "An' if you could git me a scrap of upon him. the bride's weddin' dress an' of any of her other dresses for my silk quilt, a room almost filled with shining silver Susan, I'd be so pleased with 'em!" and glittering glass, with pictures, and

train for me, are you, Hiram Drew? Nancy; good-bye all!"

In a moment the train was on its

of calico like a little pink dress he had happy old lady in her queer, old fash- face in her gift and cried as she had when his ma first put him into short | ioned garb. Some had not seen for | not cried for years. dresses. I remember it was made many years a shawl like the one she There she sat for a long time, pay with a low neck and short sleeves, like wore, with its fringe a foot long and ing no heed to the noise and merrithey made baby dresses in them days, silk embroidery in the corners; but ment downstairs. Presently she heard nothing was coarse or amiss in her a rustle of silk and satin in the hall, dress, and there was a quaintness and and a low murmur of voices. In a

She had not gone twenty-five miles before she was telling some of them nearest her all about Jimmy and Jimmy's quilt, and the wedding to take

She was delighted to find that a midalle aged, kindly looking woman who while James was bending low over was one of the passengers lived in the city in which young Mr. Larkin lived. and could easily show her his board-

'I'm so much obleeged to you!"said Then Mrs. Dake went over to an old-fashioned mahogany bureau with brass knobs, and took from the upper self. I hated to write to him to meet Aunt Susan. "T've been dreadful nervme, 'cause it'd take off the best part of and it was so good of you to come so the s'prise. I jest want to walk right far to see us married. You must kiss in on him.

That was just what she had the pleasure of doing the next afternoon. James Larkin was taking his wed ding suit from the box in which it had been sent home, when there came a knock at the door of his room.

Aunt Susan was trembling with excitement when her nephew opened the

"Why, Aunt Susan!" he cried, and as she slipped the invitation back into then he took her into his arms and

There was no lack of tenderness in to five years, and he always seemed her nephew's greeting, yet the change your wife, James," said Aunt Susan, like my own boy to me 'cause I never in him was painful to her. He was a soberly. "I thought that-well-well. had none o' my own, and I helped to beardless, boyish-looking young man you see, I made it ev'ry stitch myself bring him up after his own ma died, when she had seen him last. Now he and-and-there's lots of pieces in it when he wa'n't but just in his first little was a tall, broad-shouldered, full-from the first clothes you ever had, trousies." "I aint been so far from home in a little hard for her to call him cause I did it ev'ry stitch myself, and many a long year, and I reckoned my "Jimmy." He did not say so, but "Like it?" cried Helen. "I sh He did not say so, but travelin' days was done, but I've got she felt that he would rather have her value it above any gift I have had! It to go and see Jimmy married. I must call him "James;" and that sounded is beautiful-I never saw such exquis-

me if I went in my plain calico house garments more stylish when he took made out of pieces of Jimmy's things. dress. He wa'n't raised to set clothes her down to dinner, but he was in no above his relations, and he ain't got sense ashamed of her. When they nothing to be 'shamed of in any of his were going down stairs with her hand off their weddin' tower in about an timidly resting on his arm, he made hour, and I expected to come on home Then Jimmy's aunt, her face aglow her very happy by looking down into that night; but Mr. and Mrs. Holwith loving thoughts of seeing Jimmy her face and saying tenderly and heart-

"I thought you would be," she said, "I s'pose they'll have lots of nice patting his arm affectionately. "You presents, but I'll warrant you they know you're the only boy I ever had."

But when she was alone in her room with the pieces of his baby dresses in she wondered if it had been wise for best part of it is that Jimmy and his ered that his betrothed was the daugh- young woman as ahe is!"

Mrs. Dake, who was a widow and ter of a rich man, and that the wedchildless, lived in a small, remote ding was to be an elegant affair. Aunt country town in which her nephew. Susan feared she would be out of James Larkin, had been born, and place—that she might in her innofrom which he had gone to become a cence do or say something to give successful young lawyer in the city. James and his bride cause to be

Aunt Susan sad, he "wa'n't no hand next evening, and there would be no to write letters," but he often sent opportunity for her to meet the bride brief notes and little gifts to his aunt or her family until then. All was so

to assure her of his affection and new and strange to her! She had expected to "take right He had not announced his engage- hold" and help Mrs. Holbrook with the ment to her, and the invitation to his wedding dinner, even if she did "keep There was a big, new kitchen prises of Mrs. Dake's uneventful life. apron in her trunk, brought with Aunt "He jest wanted to give his old Susan to be worn while she was "makaunty a big s'prise," she said to Elvira ing herself useful in Mrs. Holbrook's Hodge, the village seamstrees, when kitchen." It disappointed her to be she came to "fix over" Aunt Susan's told by her nephew that her services black silk. "I couldn't believe my would not be required, and that a

runnin' 'round here in pinafores; and | was, and felt confused and uneasy, and

When, the next evening, she found ily wished that she had not come.

Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook were as attentive to her as they could be with a house full of guests; but Aunt Susan soon found it convenient to slip off into a corner, where she hid like the

But she was glad, after all, that she had come when James, looking so tall the great parlors with his bride on his arm in her trailing, white satin dress and long veil. Aunt Susan was so completely overawed by this magnificence others to offer her congratulations, she slipped off up-stairs to the room in propriate a gift as she could bestow

Across the hall was the open door of rare ornaments, and beautiful books, gifts to James and his bride.

Aunt Susan felt that her own offer-I'm so glad I could get my trunk ing, although it was the gift of her own checked clean through! I'd be in a labor and love, would be out of place. nice fix if that trunk should get lost It might offend her nephew and his with Jimmy's quilt and my black silk bride to see it there. Some one might in it! Where's my lunch basket? Oh, laugh and jeer at it, and she could not the aidge. I had that quilt in the yoh're goin' to carry it away on the bear to think of that. It seemed so poor and triffing, now; she could not I'm 'bleeged to you, but mind you git bear to think of allowing Jimmy and off the train 'fore it starts. Good-bye, his wife to know that she had brought them such a gift.

She turned back a corner of the way, Aunt Susan's handkerchief flut- quilt, and looked at a piece of the pink tered from one of car windows as long and white muslin of which one of as the train was within sight of the lit- Jimmy's first garments have been made. A flood of tender memories All the people in the car noticed the filled her heart, and she buried her

"And here's pieces like a little double charm about her that attracted the moment a pair of soft arms were gown he had 'fore he went into short sympathy of all the passengers. was saying :

"I am so glad that we have found you at last! We have been looking everywhere for you!"
When Aunt Susan looked up she

found the bride kneeling by her side,

"You haven't been up here all this time, have you?" he said. "We have wondered where you were. Helen was so anxious to see you."
"Of course I was," said the bride.

"There is no one here I am so glad to see. James has told me all about you, us both and wish us joy, won't you?"
"If you'll let me," said Aunt Susan, with the tears still in her eyes.

"Let you!" said James, "We should think it very strange if you didn't. What have you here? It looks like one of the quilts you used to make. It is a quilt, isn't it?" Aunt Susan tried to conceal the quilt,

but James took it from her and unfolded it. Suddenly he said: "Why, Aunt Susan, didn't you bring

this for a wedding present?" "Well, I-I-did think I'd give it to

ite needlework! What weeks of labor it must have cost you. I am so proud 'She said them very words," said

Aunt Susan to half a dozen of her delighted friends who came to see her the day she reached home. "She was "be said she'd think the world and all of it. She and Jimmy had to go

brook wouldn't hear to it. "They made me stay there a whole

week, and they treated me as if I was one of the greatest ladies in the land. they never seemed to mind a bit "And you were always the best of about my old-fashioned ways and

His wife ought to think the her to come after all. She did not wife are coming to make me a visit on world and all of the quilt. I hope to doubt now that James was genuinely their way home from their tower next the land she won't go to using it com- happy to see her, but she had discov- week. You never see such a splendid

TRAPPING A LIVE TIGER.

HOW JUNO, THE LARGEST ONE IN THIS COUNTRY, WAS CAUGHT.

The Man-Eating Brute was Induced to Jump Into a Big Pit-Secured After a Hard Fight.

ANY men have been around the world four or five times, but a man who has made the circle twenty-one times is an exception. This record-breaking globe-trotter, says the New York World, is Mr. J. B. Gaylord, of Independence, Iowa, Mr. Gaylord is known to all the circus people of this country as having owned shows of his own years ago, and having been foreign agent for P. T. Barnum for a number of years. He has amassed a fortune in bringing wild animals from their native jungles to the United States. He has captured and handled more tigers, lions and elephants than any other man alive in this country.

A year or so ago he severed his connection with the Barnum show, and is now about to make another animalcollecting tour of the world for a new zoological garden about to be opened in a Western city.

Mr. Gaylord looks upon the capturing of tigers and lions as a matter of ordinary interest. He says the work of trapping wild animals is done so systematically now that there is no more danger attending it than catching a tame pet. This is how he described the way the largest tiger ever brought to this country, Juno, now being trained at the Barnum headquarters in Bridgeport, was captured:

"First we located her drinking place. Then we set a force of 150 natives to digging a hole sixteen feet square at the top, twenty feet deep and twenty-five feet square at the bottom, and carried the fresh earth a quarter of a mile off in the baskets. This was necessary, for if we had left any fresh soil about the beast would scent it and change her course in going to drink. Long before nightfall our trap was ready for the tiger. The surface of the ditch was covered over with light bamboos very carefully. Then dead leaves and foliage were spread about until there was no sign that there was an excavation anywhere in sight. This last work was done with extraordinary precaution, for if we had left any trace of our preparations our work would all have gone for naught. Now, in all this work there was absolutely no excitement or thrilling escapes in beating off other Weknew we were laying a trap for the largest man-eater ever seen on the Malay peninsula, but what

"Well, after we had covered the hole carefully, we took out our young lamb and placed him in a specially prepared jacket of straps and hung him in gypsy-kettle fashion directly over the centre of the big hole that had sloping sides.

"Now, I suppose you think the tiger just walks into that hole. Not at all. He is attracted by the lamb's bleating, and prepares for his meal. He reaches the trap, but instead of walking right up and putting up his paw to seize the lamb, he circles round and round at a distance. He is wary. But the desire for a meal gets the best of him, and he makes a leap for the lamb. He has gauged the distance so well he lands right over the center of the pit. Down he goes with a roar-a roar of rage and fear, for he has found himself in a bad hole at last.

"Juno made a great fight. It was more than four hours before she was exhausted, as all we had to do was to wait until she had completely tired herself out by attempting to leap out of the pit. Then we brought up the tiger cage, a ten-foot square bamboo affair, with one side open. The bars of bamboo were a few inches apart, and about four inches thick. These bars were securely fastened by smaller bamboo and ropes of wiry grass. Our flock of natives grasped the cage on all sides and let it down quickly on the exhausted beast below. As the cage was let down over the tiger a score of the natives quickly slid down on top of it. June was too exhausted to make another struggle, and she lay quietly in the cage.

"We took a number of prepared bamboo poles about an inch thick and pointed at one end. They bend but do not break, and are very strong, The men on top of the cage in the tiger pit poked these pieces of bamboo under cage and tiger-an easy matter, as the soil was very soft. They fastened them lengthwise and crosswise great many times until the tiger was in a cage so strong that if she had the strength of a dozen animals she could not get out.

"Ropes of bamboo were put down and cage and tiger were lifted to the surface and placed on a litter of poles. A score of natives picked up cage and tiger and trotted off to the seaport

"There are men who make a splendid living out of trapping tigers and lions. The king of them all is a man who lives at Padang, one of the Malay Island towns. For three generations the relatives of this man, who is known as Sineen, have been tiger and lion-killers. They have killed and captured more lions and tigers than any other known family, and Sincen has broken the record, too. He is almost an object of worship at Padang He has been in the business all his life and kills or captures about 100 tigers every year. The Government pays him fifty dollars for the head of a tiger, and he gets a good sum besides for all he captures. He is really a splendid specimen physically for his like a block of iron, his muscular power is so great. Sincen has made a fortune out of tiger-hanting and dresses in elken garments.

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

Legal severtion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements asset be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 1 & One Square, one inch, one month. \$ 50 One Square, one inch, three months. \$ 50 One Square, one inch, one year. 10 % Two Squares, one year. 15 % Guarter Column, one year. 50 % Haif Column, one year. 50 % One Column, one year. 100 % Legal advertisements ten cents per Hassech insertion.

Are you almost disgusted With life, little man? will tell you a wonderful trick That will bring you contentment If anything can-

Do something for somebody, quick Do something for somebody, quick! Are you awful tired

With play, little girl? Weary, discouraged, and sick? I'll tell you the loveliest Game in the world-Do something for somebody, quick;

Do something for somebody, quick !

Though it rains like the rain Of the flood, little man And the clouds are forbidding and thick. You can make the sun shipe

In your soul, little man-Do something for somebody, quick; Do something for somebody, quick Though the skies are like brass Overhead, little girl.

And the walk like a well-heated brick : In a terrible whirl? Do something for somebody, quick

Do something for comebody, quick!

-Christian Herald. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Be sure you're right, then agree with

your wife. - Reading Times. It is generally a great blow to a catdle to have its light put out .- Rockester Democrat.

erts that he understands woman asture. -Milwaukee Journal. A dumb man frequently makes his presence in a community known by his

You never see an old man who ar-

calling. - Boston Courier. Almost any employe can tell you that ome one is liable to be fired when the boss gets hot. -Troy Press.

Maude-"Did he marry her for her

oney?" Leila--"No; for her father's." -Kate Field's Washington. Hattie-"See Chollie Softed over there, buried in thought." Hannah-

'Whose?"-Detroit Free Press. All the world may love a lover, but before an average jury the maid's chances are as ten to one. - Life.

When a man is about to fail he isually tries to work all of his friends into the trouble. -- Atchison Globe.

Speaking of hollow mockery, doesn't a hungry parrot come very near answering that description? — Buffalo Courier. Many may understand woman, but

it generally puzzles her horse to tell what she is driving at .--- Buffalo Courier. Our idea of a Christian is a man who

doesn't laugh when it rains on a picuio party to which he was not invited .-Athison Globe,

Mrs. Banks—"I do hate to discharge my servant." Mrs. Rivers—"I wish you had mine. You'd enjoy it."-Brooklyn Life. Tom-"How do you know she was out when you called?" Jack - "Theard

her ask the girl to tell me she was."-New York Times. Leave an order for work with a man and tell him that you are in no particular hurry and he will do it that

day .- Atchison Globe. No matter how hopeless the future may be to other men, the good mathematician always has something to count on .- Troy Press.

Ragson-"How are you, old fellow! What are you working at now?" Oldiron (tired and cross)-"My vacation."-Chicago Tribune. Miss Prim is of the opinion that no

lady who had any claim to modesty would regard undressed food as a delieacy. - Boston Transcript. "Is your friend Wilkins the sort of a man who would borrow a dollar from

you and never pay it back?" "Ni Not from me."—Detroit Tribune. Mrs. Van Twiller (who mistakes Doctor Jovial for a physician)-"And Rev. Doctor Jovial-"Ah, madam, I

do not practice; I only preach."— Young Wife-"Now, sir, I've given you half my pienic pies, and you promised to work for them—" Tramp "Bless your sweet eyes, mum, I did-as I was eatin' of 'em. "-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Jess (in restaurant)-"I'm hungry enough to eat a horse and chase the rider." Bess-"What are you going to order?" Jess-"Waiter, bring me three cream puffs and a cup of cocoa.

New York Times. She--- 'I never saw such a man! He never has any money but he fritters it away." He--"Aren't you then afraid of marrying him?" She-- "Oh, dear, no. After he has married me he'll never have any money."---Boston

Transcript. "You see that young couple in front f ns? Well, they're just married." 'How do you know?" "Because he treads so careleady on the skirt of her dress." "But that is no sign." yes, it is; he'll be much more careful us soon as he finds out what her dresses cost."-Fliegende Blactter.

Rain, But No Clouds,

A curious natural phenomenon is reported from the neighborhood of Pittsburg. It was a bright clear day in Pleasant valley and the entire neigh-borhood, when suddenly a heavy sain began to fall, without the slightest warning, and a dense black choud appeared over the velley. For forty-five minutes the rain fell in torrents, swelling the little stream that flows through the valley into a raging forcest, which inundated houses, swept away several bridges and nearly drowned several people. Two miles away there was no cain at all and no vigus of a storm -